

Two of my sons, Chas. F., of Chicago, and Frank B., of Wooster, two uncles from Illinois, and relatives from Indiana, attended the funeral, and it is estimated that one thousand people, neighbors and friends of the deceased, viewed his remains before he was laid to rest.

Father taught school in his youth, beginning when he was but 18 years old, teaching in both English and German, and continued teaching for many years. He had an ambition for a higher education but this he was hindered from obtaining by unfavorable environments.

His craving for knowledge, which followed him thru all his life, found its satisfaction in home study and he devoted much of his time to books, so that he had the reputation of being a learned and well read man. His reading included works of science and literature and books of travel, history and theology. In one period of his life he was influenced to read the works of Voltaire, Paine, Gibbon and Bennett, and Ingersoll's lectures and it was feared that he had been influenced, at least temporarily, towards scepticism, but if this was true for a time it did not influence him permanently, as his testimony in the closing days of his life were for God and his Christ and salvation thru the blessed Redeemer.

A remarkable circumstance of his life was that he learned to sing in his old age, something he could not learn in his youth on account of natural disqualifications.

When he made the surprising discovery that he had an ear for music and a voice to sing he made a rapid progress in learning the art, and spent much of the time singing such songs in which the music and sentiment of hymns were agreeable to him. He delighted especially to sing the following hymns: Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing, with the chorus, "Oh, the fountain. Meet me there." And the German hymn, well known to at least a few who will read this:

"Mein Hertz sei zufrieden betrube dich nicht.  
Gedenkt das zum beten dier allas geschicht."

The following stanzas were found in his hymn book, the author of which is unknown to me, but no doubt expressing the sentiment of my father in the doctrine of life.

#### AT THE FALL OF THE CURTAIN

The curtain's falling and the light burns low,  
So with God's help, I am ready to go.  
I have seen life's melodrama paid the price,  
Have known its love and losses, hopes and fears,  
The laughter and the tears,  
And now, God knows, I would not see it twice.  
I've crossed life's ocean, faced its blinding foam,  
But now heaven whispers, I'm nearing home;  
And thru a storm tossed hull I reach the shore,  
O thing of tattered sheets and broken spar,  
I shall soon be at peace forever more.

E. L. YODER.

#### Kanemorado Echoes

Since my last echoes I have been engaged in a meeting at Godfrey, Kans. For two weeks we had fine weather, good roads, moonlight nights, and large attendance.

Then a week of rain, dark nights, and Kansas mud, making quite a break in the attendance, but we held the fort each evening but one, and at this writing things look more encouraging. The mud has partially disappeared, the sun is shining, and prospects are more encouraging. Five have made the good confession to date. Our love feast to be held Dec. 2, possibly will be the closing of the meetings. Our membership at this place is small and somewhat scattered and some of them very indifferent about their duty as to attendance upon church services. Those who have given attention to the meetings seem to be much revived and encouraged. One embarrassing feature is that so many seem to think that they can live just as well out of the church as in it and thus relieve themselves from obligations imposed upon the membership. Others have fallen into the idea that we adhere to so much that is not necessary, and especially our triune baptism, a little water or a single dip is just as good as the triune, and hence, the difficulty of getting people to step out upon the platform of a full gospel. The truth and the whole truth is our watchword and must be proclaimed. God is the judge of all the earth.

A. J. HIXSON.

#### Philadelphia, Pa.

Received four by relation in Philadelphia church. Two of these I reported when they applied, but they were voted in by the church with two young ladies from Landsdale which were not reported before. These two ladies were members of the German Baptist church. We believe they are substantial material. We now have four good members in Landsdale and two others within three miles of the place. Good point for mission. I am now in Hudson, Iowa.

ISAAC D. BOWMAN.

#### The Dayton Revival

We were called to Dayton, O., on Nov. 7, to begin a revival at that place. We were only able to stay three short weeks, but those blessed weeks of service saw thirty-two confessions of Jesus Christ as Savior. The meeting closed just at its height, or probably, (as many believed,) just at its beginning. But such is the way when one tries to be pastor and revivalist at the same time. So many calls come to us for revival work—pleading, pleading, that we oftentimes feel as tho God wants us to say good-bye to all pastorates. We feel that the Brethren church is needing some evangelists, indeed, but doubt our ability to take the field. God send forth thy reapers quickly. The fields are indeed "white unto harvest."

In many respects the Dayton revival was the best and most enjoyable of all we ever held. God has some worthy servants there, and we can see a beautiful church in that beautiful city, thro the dim mists of the future.

The cold days of winter are drawing nigh. But we fear not their chilling blasts since our dear brother Julius Kimmel crowded us

into a fine new overcoat. He put us into a warm place, but indeed, not warmer than the place he has in our heart. He said that his dear good mother helped him "push" a little.

Again, sister Emma Kimmel and a few friends forgot not our little, but "better nineteenth," and cheered her heart with a fine black dress. God bless them for these tokens of love and appreciation.

Our dear Brother Copp, whose hospitality we enjoyed, the faithful pastor of Dayton church will give a more complete report of the work there. May God help him to do the right valiently, and to continue to serve faithfully the people with whom we found it so hard to say "good-bye!"

LOUIS S. BAUMAN.

#### Roann, Ind.

#### Louisville, Ohio

A few facts from this place may be of interest to some. The church work is progressing nicely. The S. S. C. E. held a dinner, at Sister Hershberger's, clearing about eleven dollars. Two weeks later the C. E. held an Experience Social, clearing about sixteen dollars. These two societies have been doing excellent work for the Master which we hope and believe will continue. May God continue to bless the work as he has done.

OMER HUFF.

#### Crescent, Okla.

The Crescent City Church held a love feast on Nov. 18; at which, on account of the heavy rain but nine members were present. This was the first feast ever held in this neighborhood, but few were present as spectators. The next day our elder brother D. Harader preached for us, after preaching, a collection of eighteen dollars was raised for evangelistic hire.

MRS. KATE STEPHENS.

#### Zion Hill, Ohio

On the evening of Nov. 26, I closed a series of meetings at the above named church with eight applicants, seven for baptism and one by relation, and two others have promised to come who did not respond to the invitation in the church, which will make ten if they do not go back on their word. After preaching to a full house Sunday evening, I drove home over the Kill Buck Hills, 14 miles to Pleasant Home, with a thankful heart for the success of the meeting, arriving at home half an hour before midnight and found all well. Perhaps some may say, why that was not much of a success after all. But we consider it a grand success considering the surrounding circumstances, and as we have never taken up much room in the EVANGELIST in telling what we have done or are doing, we will ask for a little space to give a short history of our work at Zion Hill, after which you may agree with us when we call eight or ten additions a success.

In the first place this work was begun with three young sisters who came twenty miles to Fair Haven to join the Brethren church. Afterward one brother came and asked for